

Love (III)

Geo. Herbert, 1633

Andrew Malton

Andante

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Love bade me wel - come: yet my soul drew back, Guil - tie of dust and

S

A

T

B

sinne. But quick - ey'd Love, ob - serv - ing me grow slack

sinne. Quick - ey'd Love ob - serv - ing me grow slack

dust and sinne. Quick - ey'd Love ob - serv - ing me grow slack

sinne. But quick - ey'd Love ob - serv - ing me grow slack

S From my first en - trance in, Drew near - er to me sweet - ly ques - tion - ing

A From my first en - trance in, — Drew near - er to me sweet - ly ques - tion - ing —

T From my first en - trance in, — Drew near - er to me, sweet - ly ques - tion - ing —

B From my first en - trance in — Drew near - er to me sweet - ly ques - tion - ing

S if I lack'd an - y thing. A guest, worth - y to be here: Love said,

A if I lacked any - y - thing. A guest, worth - y to be here." Love said,

T if I lacked an - y thing. A guest, worth - y to be here." Love said,

B if I lacked an - y thing. A guest, I ans - wered worth - y to be here. Love said,

S You shall be he. I the un - kinde, un - grate - ful? My deare, I can - not

A I un - kinde, un grate - ful? My deare, I can -

T I the un - kinde, un grate - ful? Ah my deare I can - not

B I the un - kinde, un - grate - ful? Ah my deare, I can - not

21

S look on Thee. Love took my hand, and smil ing did re-ply.

A not look on Thee. Love took my hand, and smil - ing did re - ply.

T look on Thee. Love took my hand, and smil - ing did re - ply.

B look on Thee. Love took my hand, and smil - ing did re - ply.

26

S Who made thine eyes? thine eyes but I? Truth Lord, I have

A Ah thine eyes but I? Truth Lord, but I have

T Oo thine eyes, but I? Truth Lord, but I have

B Who made thine eyes, thine eyes, but I? Truth Lord, but I have

33

S marr'd them: let my shame Go where it doth de-serve. And know you not, says

A marr'd them: let my shame Go where it doth de-serve. And know you not, says

T marr'd them: let my shame Go where it doth de-serve. And know you not

B marr'd them: let my shame Go where it doth de-serve. And know you not

37

S Love, who bore the blame? My deare, then I will serve. You must sit down, sayes

A Love, who bore the blame? My deare, then I will serve. You must sit down, sayes

T 8 who bore the blame? My deare, I will serve. You must sit down, sayes

B who bore the blame? My deare, then I will serve. You must sit down, sayes

42

S Love, and taste my meat: So I did sit and eat.

A Love, and taste my meat: So I did sit and eat.

T 8 Love, and taste my meat: So I did sit and eat.

B Love, and taste my meat: So I did sit and eat.